

BASEBALL—SPORTS OF ALL SORTS—BOXING

Eddie Campi Whips Chavez—Is a Much-Improved Fighter.

Eddie Campi, the San Francisco bantam, is again on his way to meet the top-notch men in his division. He stopped Benny Chavez of Trinidad, Col., in the nineteenth round at Los Angeles last night in what was scheduled as a 20-round fight.

Chavez was whipped from the first gong. Campi crowded him all over the ring and ripped through damaging punches on every exchange. The Mexican was so badly punished that the mill was halted by the referee in the nineteenth.

Campi is one of the youngest men in the ring, though he has seen several fights. At the outset of his career he exhibited a world of cleverness, and his backers, over-eager to send him to the top of the heap, pitted him against Kid Williams of Baltimore, who is about the best bantam in the business, Champion Johnny Coulon not excepted.

The result was a defeat for Campi. He was too young and had not developed a punch carrying enough power. Not discouraged, he began a long siege of training and devoted a great share of the time to perfecting a wallop with a kick.

His battle against Chavez shows he has been successful. The Mexican is the first really good man he has ever stopped.

It would be foolish to say that Campi is ready for Williams now. The Baltimorean is several laps ahead of the coast boy, both in effectiveness of punch and ability to deliver it. But Campi can be nursed along. He is of championship caliber and should wear the crown before his last gong.

One thing is certain, he will not be pushed ahead too rapidly. He has learned his lesson.

Sox Develop Battery Stars From Unheralded Material.

In the drafts President Comiskey of the White Sox is liable to pick up a pair of highly-touted outfielders, heralded as wonderful batters, and a brace of infielders lauded as the equals of Eddie Collins.

Then for a few hundred dollars he will annex a pitcher or two and a catcher who have previously been unknown to fame.

And in the spring, when the same wonders and unknowns get their real try-outs under the eye of Manager Callahan and Kid Gleason, it will be discovered that Commy has a pair of mediocre outfielders, a brace of inferior infielders, and a bevy of pitchers and catchers who will be the sensation of the league.

That is past history. A pitcher or catcher signed by the Sox is liable to make good, though he might be a dub with another team. It is tradition, and there is no other explanation. Old King Midas and his golden touch had nothing on Commy when it comes to making a poor battery man into a star.

Catcher Daly, the young man secured from Lowell during the last month of the 1913 season is an example. Tex Russell is another. The Texan has been dissected before, but Daly is new food for discussion. There have been several stories published of how he was picked by the Sox from under the noses of several other major clubs, but the dopists have been silent on his performances since he joined the South Siders.

During the closing days of the regular season Daly was given little chance to show his worth. The city series was impending, and Callahan wanted to keep Ray Schalk in prime condition for the annual slaughter of the Cubs.

But when the world's tour was